CDC
CRIME and JUSTICE
CRIME and JUSTICE
No 24
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION
QUICK!!! HE RAN DOWN THE STREET!!!
STOP!!! OR I'LL SHOOT!!!
10¢

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

BEFORE

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained **25** Terrific LBS. of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

Hi Pal! **Win $100** as I just did!

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These **5** PICTURE PACKED HE MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for $1

GET ALL 5 FREE

1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT

2

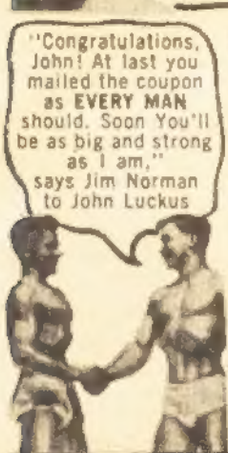
3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me **10** PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME


"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!

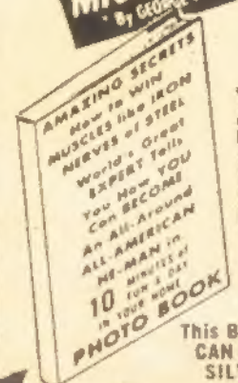
JIM NORMAN **AFTER** He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland **BEFORE** He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says, **I gained 70 lbs.** of mighty muscle

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.


AMAZING SECRETS How to WIN MUSCLES like IRON NERVES of STEEL World's Great EXPERT Tells You How YOU Can BECOME An All-Around ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN in 10 MINUTES a DAY in YOUR HOME PHOTO BOOK

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-53

Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest on World for Building All Around HE MEN" — V. F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest 2 How to Build a Mighty Arm 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip 4 How to Build a Mighty Back 5 How to Build Mighty Legs Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

CRIME AND JUSTICE Volume 1, Number 24 May, 1955
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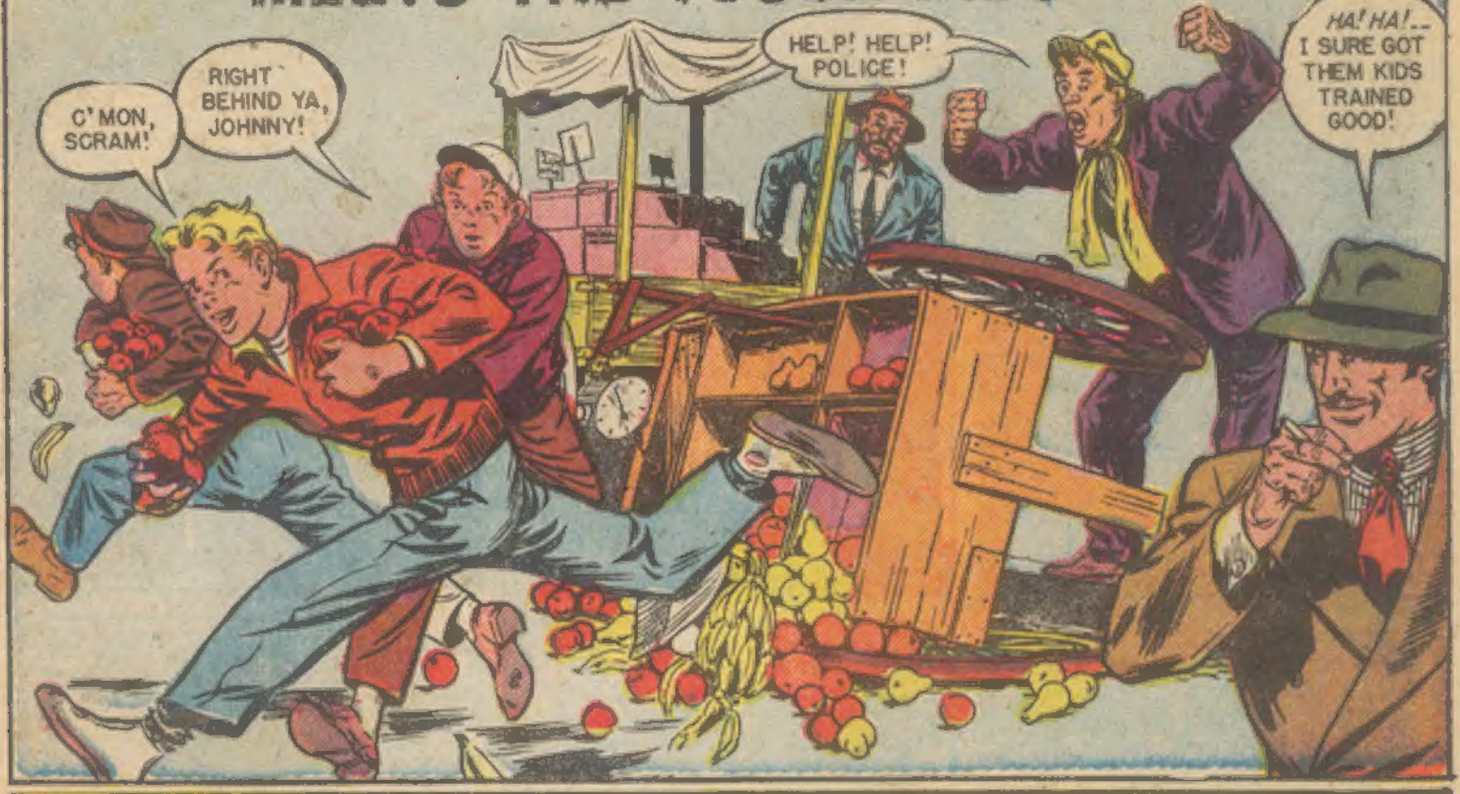
CRIME AND JUSTICE

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LaRUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ This Is SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

ROOKIE COP

MEETS THE TOUGH KIDS



IN SLUM AND GANGSTER RIDDEN EAST AVENUE, JOHNNY PATTON AND HIS PALS DIDN'T GO IN FOR CUSTOMARY SPORTS LIKE BASEBALL AND FOOTBALL. THEIR SPORTS WERE ROLLING DRUNKS, COMMITTING PETTY THEFTS FROM NEIGHBORHOOD STORES AND BEATING UP OTHER KIDS. THEIR HEROES WEREN'T JOE DI MAGGIO OR TED WILLIAMS. NO, THEIR HERO WAS "NAILS" RIORDAN, TOUGHEST AND MOST VICIOUS HOOD IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

PRECINCT HEADQUARTERS.
YOU HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE YOUNG HOODLUMS. OUR CHILDREN AREN'T SAFE ON THE STREETS ANYMORE!
THEY TURNED OVER MY CART!
LIEUTENANT, IF YOU DON'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE KIDS, I'LL CALL THE D.A.!

I ASSURE YOU THAT WE HAVEN'T BEEN BLIND TO THIS SITUATION ON EAST AVENUE. WE'RE GOING TO PUT AN END TO THIS HOODLUMISM! YOU HAVE MY PROMISE!

SOME MINUTES LATER...
PATROLMAN BOYLE IS HERE, LIEUTENANT.
SEND HIM IN.
WHAT'S UP, LIEUTENANT?
I'LL MAKE THIS BRIEF, BOYLE. A GROUP OF BAD KIDS ARE TERRORIZING THE DECENT PEOPLE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD. I WANT THESE KIDS BROUGHT IN. WE'LL SHIP 'EM OFF TO A REFORM SCHOOL WHERE THEY BELONG!
I DON'T WANT TO PICK UP THESE BOYS UNLESS I HAVE TO. HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A COUPLE OF WEEKS TO SEE WHETHER I CAN'T STRAIGHTEN THEM OUT?
ALL RIGHT, BOYLE. I'LL GIVE YOU ONE WEEK TO SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THEM... BUT REMEMBER! ONE WEEK! NO MORE!
LATER THAT AFTERNOON...
PASSPO PHOT
ACE TRAVEL SERVICE
WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE, SONNY?
COMMUNITY CENTER
FRANK EDWARDS
WE TRIED EVERYTHING WE COULD FOR JOHNNY AND HIS PALS. BUT EVERYTIME WE'D GET THEM INTERESTED IN SOME SPORT, ALONG WOULD COME THIS HOOD, NAILS RIORDAN, AND HE'D LAUGH THEM OUT OF IT, CALLING IT "SISSY" STUFF. WE FINALLY JUST HAD TO GIVE UP ON THEM.
BASKETBALL SCHEDULE
WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN DO, FRANK. I DON'T GIVE UP EASY.
GOOD LUCK.
2

IN THE MEANTIME, "NAILS" RIORDAN IS GIVING A LECTURE TO HIS YOUNG PROTEGES!

YOU GOT A LOT TO LEARN YET, KIDS. BUT YOU'RE LEARNIN' FAST. REMEMBER ONE T'ING! BE TOUGH! NEVER GIVE A GUY AN EVEN BREAK! ANYT'IN' GOES! DAT'S MY MOTTO!

SHORTLY AFTER, BOYLE, BACK ON HIS BEAT, ENCOUNTERS JOHNNIE AND HIS PALS.

WHEN IT COMES TO FIGHTING, I HAPPEN TO KNOW A LOT. IT USED TO BE MY PROFESSION. DIDN'T YOU KIDS EVER HEAR OF EDDIE BOYLE?
YOU - YOU'RE EDDIE BOYLE?
HOLY SMOKES!
YOU WERE THE COMING CHAMP--- UNTIL YOU QUIT!

NOW ABOUT THAT LEFT JAB OF YOURS, JOHNNIE...SAY, WHY DON'T YOU KIDS COME OVER TO THE COMMUNITY CENTER AND WATCH FRANK EDWARDS AND ME PUT ON THE GLOVES?
EDWARDS! THAT FOUR-EYED JERK?
DON'T MAKE US LAUGH!

You, Too, Can Be Tough!

GREATEST SELF-DEFENSE OFFER EVER MADE!

LIGHTNING JU-JITSU

Master Ju-Jitsu and you'll be able to overcome any attack—win any fight! This is what this book promises you! *Lightning Ju-Jitsu* will equip you with a powerful defense and counter-attack against any bully, attacker or enemy. It is equally effective and easy to use by any woman or man, boy or girl—and you don't need big muscles or weight to apply. Technique and the know-how does the trick. This book gives you all the secrets, grips, blows, pressures, jabs, tactics, etc. which are so deadly effective in quickly "putting an attacker out of business." Such as: Hitting Where It Hurts—Edge of the Hand Blow—Knuckle Jab—Shoulder Pinch—Teeth Rattler—Boxing the Ears—Elbow Jab—Knee Jab—Coat Grip—Bouncer Grip—Thumbscrew—Strangle Hold—Hip Throw—Shoulder Throw—Chin Throw—Knee Throw—*Breaking* a Wristlock, or Body Grip, or Strangle Hold—*Overcoming* a Hold-up, or Gun Attack, or Knife Attack, or Club Assault, etc. etc.—Just follow the illustrations and easy directions, practice the grips, holds and movements—and you'll fear no man.

FREE

How to Perform STRONG MAN STUNTS

With every order we will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE this exciting book! It shows you the *secret way* in which YOU will be able to: tear a telephone book in half—hammer a nail into a board with your bare fist—rip a full deck of cards into two parts—crush and shatter a rock with a blow of your hand—and many other stupendous strong man stunts! All this will be easy for you using the confidential, hidden way shown in this amazing book! Don't miss this amazing combined offer—on our FIVE DAY TRIAL! If not delighted with your results, your money back at once.

B-J, Dept. 101
17 E. 45th St., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, plus FREE copy of HOW TO PERFORM STRONG MAN STUNTS. If not satisfied I may return both books in 5 days and get my money back.

I enclose $1—*Send Postpaid* (*Sorry, No C.O.D.'s*)

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

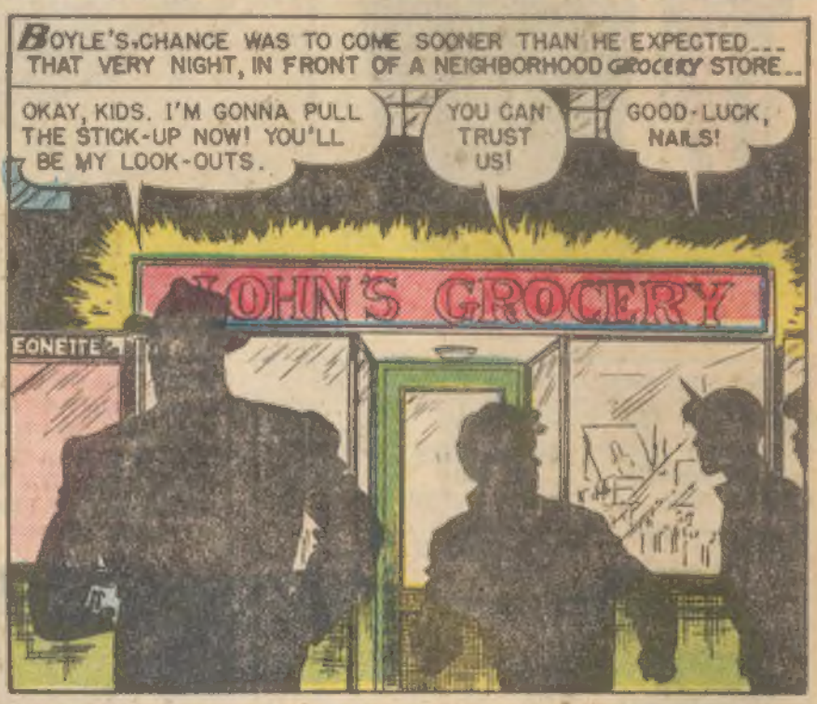
FREE 5 DAY TRIAL

I SEE YOU DON'T KNOW WHO FRANK EDWARDS IS. DON'T YOU KNOW HE WAS ONCE THE GOLDEN GLOVES WELTER-WEIGHT CHAMP?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
I TOLD THE KIDS YOU AND I WOULD PUT ON A LITTLE EXHIBITION FOR THEM, FRANK.
I'LL GET THE GLOVES, EDDIE!
WOW! LOOKIT THAT LEFT JAB OF BOYLE'S! IT'S FASTER'N LIGHTNIN'!
BOY! THAT COP SURE IS GOOD!
AIN'T NOTHIN' WRONG WITH EDWARDS, EITHER!
THEN WHO SHOULD ENTER THE SCENE, BUT..
WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOIN' HERE? PALLIN' AROUND WIT' A COP!
HE'S EDDIE BOYLE, NAILS ...HE WAS THE GUY EVERY-BODY THOUGHT WOULD BECOME CHAMP...
WE WERE SHOWING THE KIDS HOW TO BOX...
WHAT KIND OF HOOEY ARE YA GIVIN' THEM? DERE'S ONLY ONE REAL WAY TO FIGHT.. AND THAT'S WITH A SET OF BRASS-KNUCKS ON EACH HAND! ANY OTHER WAY OF FIGHTIN' IS SISSY STUFF!
WOULD YOU CALL THIS SISSY STUFF?
4

I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, BOYLE... I SWEAR!
NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT, NAILS!

BUT NAILS EVADES BOYLE'S CHALLENGE.
SO DIS IS WHAT YOU DO WHEN MY BACK IS TURNED? YOU MAKE FRIENDS WIT' DIS COP, HUH? MAYBE YOU T'INK HE'S A BETTER MAN THAN ME! MAYBE YOU T'INK HE'S TOUGHER, HUH?
GOSH, NO, NAILS! YOU'RE THE TOUGHEST GUY IN THE WORLD!
YOU'RE TOPS WITH US!

I TOLD YOU, BOYLE. THOSE KIDS HERO-WORSHIP NAILS!
THEY ADMIRE HIM BECAUSE THEY THINK HE'S SO TOUGH. I'VE GOT TO SHOW HIM UP! BUT HOW?


BOYLE'S CHANCE WAS TO COME SOONER THAN HE EXPECTED... THAT VERY NIGHT, IN FRONT OF A NEIGHBORHOOD GROCERY STORE...
OKAY, KIDS. I'M GONNA PULL THE STICK-UP NOW! YOU'LL BE MY LOOK-OUTS.
YOU CAN TRUST US!
GOOD-LUCK, NAILS!
JOHN'S GROCERY
EONETTE

THEN...
HOLY SMOKES! IT'S BOYLE!
BEAT IT, NAILS! BOYLE IS COMING!

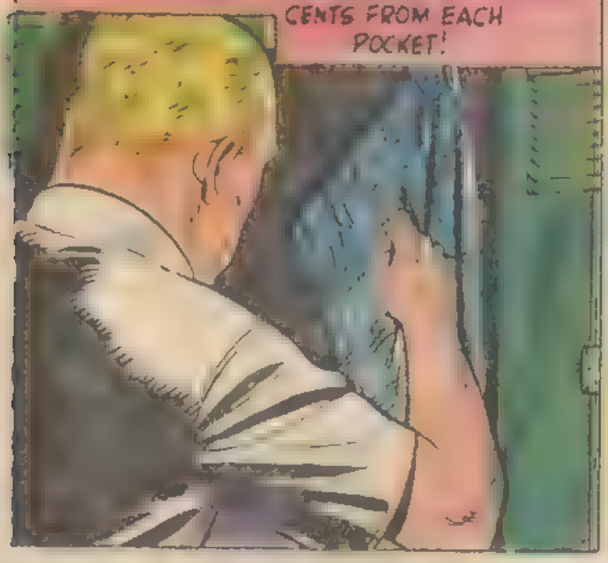
HELP! HELP! ROBBERY!
HALT...OR I'LL SHOOT!
5

DRAT THAT COP!! H-HE'S GAININ' ON ME!
I'M GONNA GET YA, BOYAL!
BANG!
YOU'LL HAVE TO IMPROVE YOUR AIM FIRST, NAILS!
I'LL SHOW YA!
HEY! I'M OUTA SHELLS!
CLICK CLICK
I GIVE UP, BOYAL! I GIVE UP!
YOU'RE TELLING ME!
DON'T T'INK YOU'RE SO HOT, BOYAL, THE ONLY REASON YOU'RE TAKIN' ME IS BE-CAUSE YOU GOT A GUN. MINE'S EMPTY!
IS THAT SO? WELL, SUPPOSE I THROW DOWN MY GUN AND TAKE YOU WITHOUT IT...
DIS IS WHERE YA GET YOURS, BOYAL!

BUT FIGHT EXPERTS HADN'T DUBBED BOYLE AS A COMING CHAMPION WITHOUT REASON... THE COP EASILY PARRIES AND BLOCKS THE HOOD'S WILD PUNCHES.
UGH! C'MON, STAND UP! ARE YA YELLOW?
YEOW! ME HAND!
DON'T HIT ME NO MORE! PLEASE— SOB ..DON'T..
AND THEN SUDDENLY AN ABSOLUTELY FANTASTIC THING HAPPENED ...NAILS RIORDAN BEGAN TO CRY.. YES, CRY.. CRY LIKE A BABY!
WELL, LOOK AT THAT! WHO WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT!
SOB .. DON'T HIT ME! I'LL BEHAVE!
TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT YOUR HERO, BOYS!
NAILS IS CRYING!
BLUB!
THE FOLLOWING DAY.
I GOT THREE NEW MEMBERS FOR YOUR CENTER, EDWARDS!
SO EDDIE BOYLE PROVED TO YOU KIDS THAT NAILS WASN'T SO TOUGH, EH?.. I'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU BOYS JOIN UP.
THE END

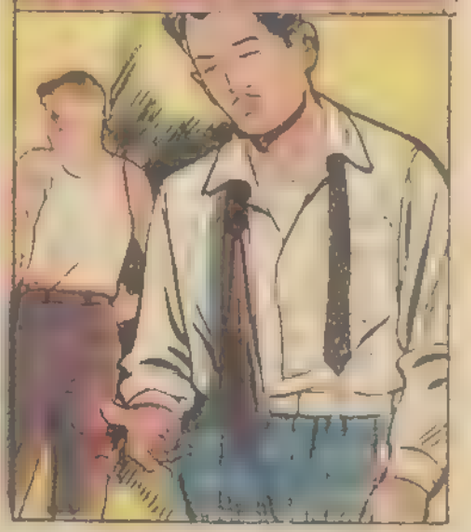
CAUGHT-RED-HANDED!!

ONCE A THIEF WHO DIDN'T BELIEVE IN "KILLING THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGGS" THOUGHT HE HAD A FOOL-PROOF SCHEME! EACH DAY HE WOULD GO THROUGH THE LOCKERS OF CITY HOSPITAL EMPLOYEES, CAREFUL TO TAKE ONLY A FEW CENTS FROM EACH POCKET!

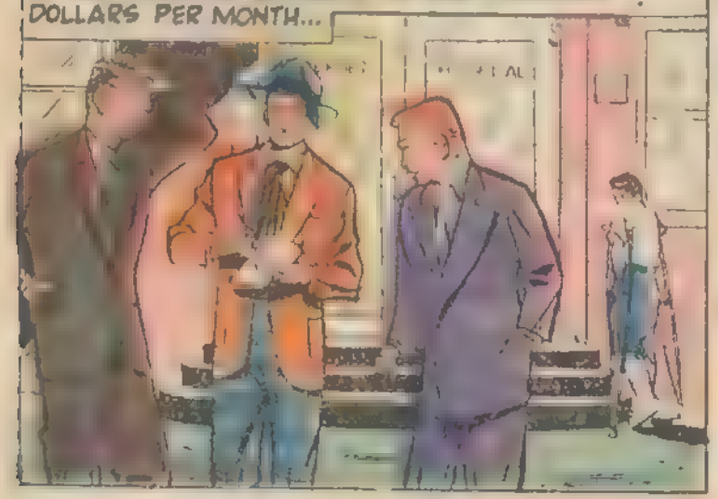


IN THIS WAY HE FIGURED THAT HIS PILFERING WOULD ESCAPE UNNOTICED, AND THAT HE WOULD THUS BE ABLE TO CONTINUE "MILKING" THE LOCKER ROOM INDEFINITELY!

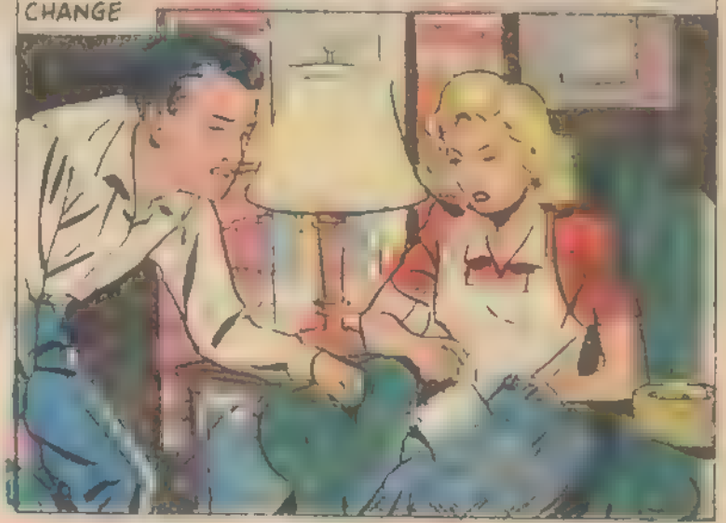
EVENTUALLY, A YOUNG INTERN DISCOVERED THE SYSTEMATIC DISAPPEARANCE OF HIS SMALL CHANGE, AND CHECKING WITH HIS COLLEAGUES FOUND THAT THEY HAD SUSPECTED THE SAME THING WITH THEIR MONEY!



AT FIRST... THE DOCTORS DISMISSED THE LOSS OF A COUPLE OF PENNIES BUT IN FIGURING THE TOTAL LOSS AVERAGED ON THEIR OWN SHORTAGES, THEY ARRIVED AT THE PHENOMENAL FIGURE OF ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS PER MONTH...



THE YOUNG INTERN DECIDED TO SET A TRAP FOR THE THIEF! HE HAD HIS WIFE SEW AN OIL-SKIN LINING INTO THE POCKET IN WHICH HE NORMALLY KEPT HIS LOOSE CHANGE

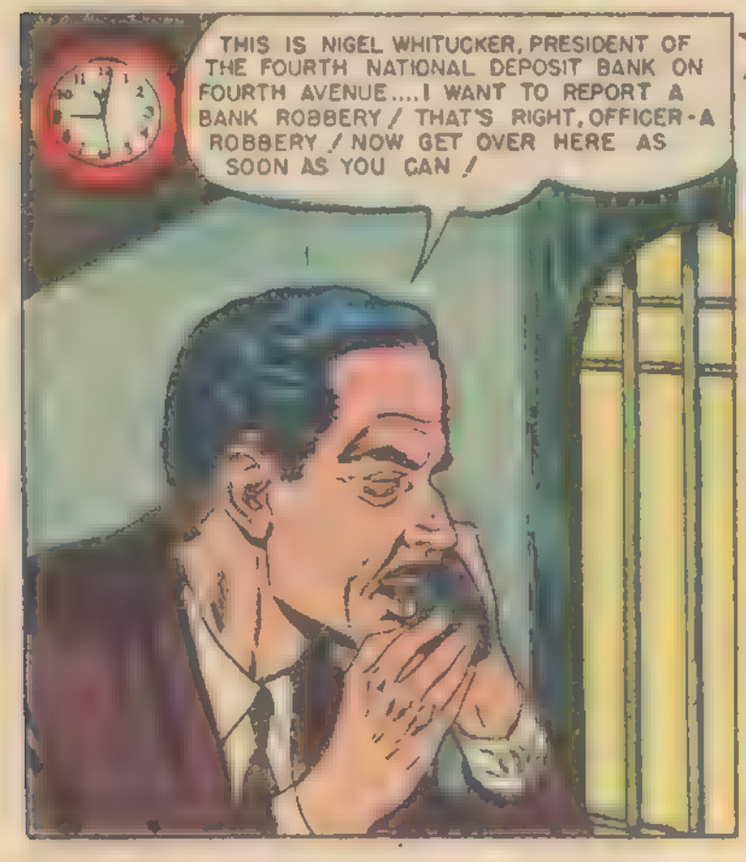


..AND THEN THE NEXT MORNING HE SPRINKLED THE CONTENTS OF THAT POCKET LIBERALLY WITH A POWDER HE HAD OFTEN USED IN TUBERCULOSIS TESTS!

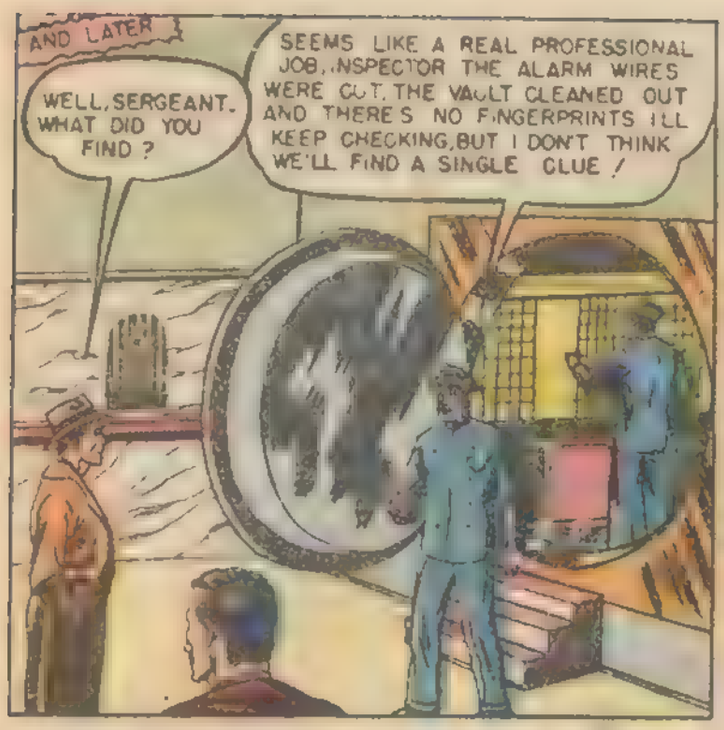
THAT POWDER HAD PECULIAR CHEMICAL PROPERTIES! WHILE DRY IT REMAINS COLORLESS... BUT LET IT BECOME WET EVEN FROM NORMAL PERSPIRATION AND IT TURNS A ***BRIGHT RED!*** THE THIEF WAS CAUGHT LITERALLY RED-HANDED!

THE CASE OF THE OPENED VAULT

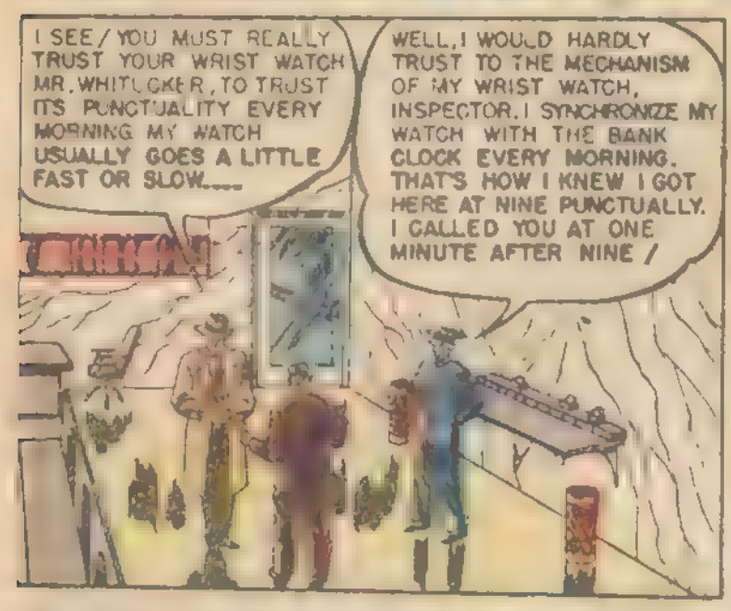
TEST YOUR WITS AGAINST A POLICE INSPECTOR WHO FINDS A CLUE TO SOLVE A BANK ROBBERY!

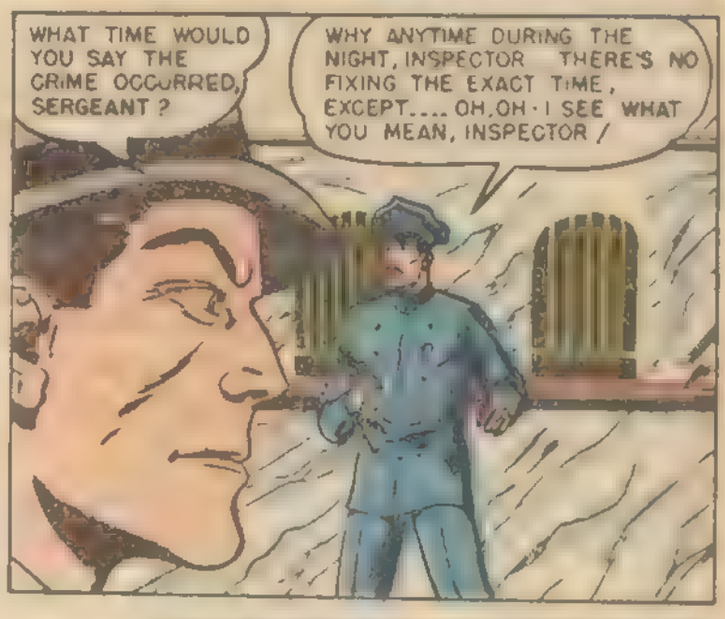

THIS IS NIGEL WHITUCKER, PRESIDENT OF THE FOURTH NATIONAL DEPOSIT BANK ON FOURTH AVENUE.... I WANT TO REPORT A BANK ROBBERY / THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER - A ROBBERY / NOW GET OVER HERE AS SOON AS YOU CAN /

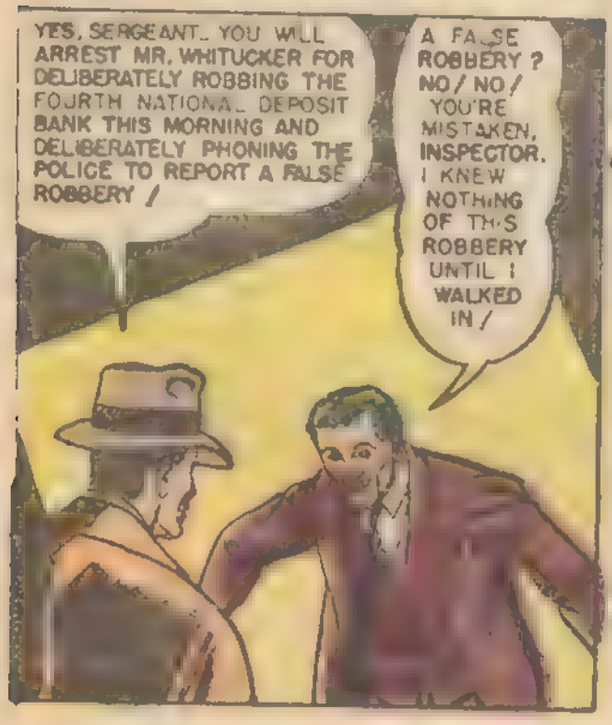
A FEW MOMENTS LATER
MR. WHITUCKER?
YES - YES / WON'T YOU COME IN? YOU'VE GOT TO EXCUSE ME IF I SEEM NERVOUS, BUT IT WAS A TERRIBLE SHOCK TO WALK IN THIS MORNING AND FIND THAT THE VAULT HAD BEEN LOOTED /


AND LATER
WELL, SERGEANT. WHAT DID YOU FIND ?
SEEMS LIKE A REAL PROFESSIONAL JOB, INSPECTOR THE ALARM WIRES WERE CUT. THE VAULT CLEANED OUT AND THERE'S NO FINGERPRINTS I'LL KEEP CHECKING, BUT I DON'T THINK WE'LL FIND A SINGLE CLUE /

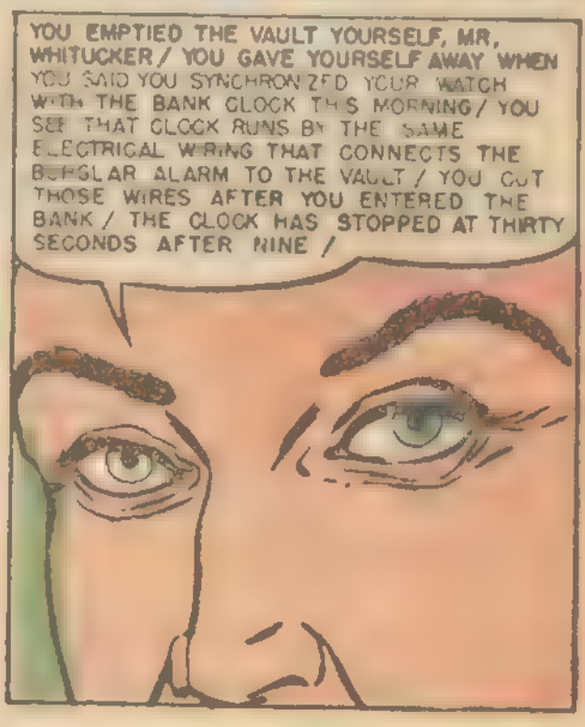
NOW LET ME CHECK THE CRIME WITH YOU, MR WHITUCKER · YOU SAY YOU GOT IN AT NINE AS USUAL. DO YOU GET TO THE BANK AT NINE O'CLOCK SHARP EVERY MORNING ?
YES - YES · EVERY MORNING / THERE ARE THINGS TO DO SO THAT THE BANK CAN OPEN AT NINE - THIRTY. WHEN I GOT HERE THIS MORNING, I FOUND THE VAULT OPEN, JUST AS YOU FOUND IT. ALL THE BANK'S MONEY WAS GONE / I CALLED THE POLICE RIGHT AWAY....


I SEE / YOU MUST REALLY TRUST YOUR WRIST WATCH MR. WHITUCKER, TO TRUST ITS PUNCTUALITY EVERY MORNING MY WATCH USUALLY GOES A LITTLE FAST OR SLOW.....
WELL, I WOULD HARDLY TRUST TO THE MECHANISM OF MY WRIST WATCH, INSPECTOR. I SYNCHRONIZE MY WATCH WITH THE BANK CLOCK EVERY MORNING. THAT'S HOW I KNEW I GOT HERE AT NINE PUNCTUALLY. I CALLED YOU AT ONE MINUTE AFTER NINE /


WHAT TIME WOULD YOU SAY THE CRIME OCCURRED, SERGEANT ?
WHY ANYTIME DURING THE NIGHT, INSPECTOR THERE'S NO FIXING THE EXACT TIME, EXCEPT.... OH, OH · I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, INSPECTOR /


YES, SERGEANT.. YOU WILL ARREST MR. WHITUCKER FOR DELIBERATELY ROBBING THE FOURTH NATIONAL DEPOSIT BANK THIS MORNING AND DELIBERATELY PHONING THE POLICE TO REPORT A FALSE ROBBERY /
A FALSE ROBBERY ? NO / NO / YOU'RE MISTAKEN, INSPECTOR. I KNEW NOTHING OF THIS ROBBERY UNTIL I WALKED IN /

HAVE YOU DETECTED THE CLUE THAT CAUSED THE INSPECTOR TO DEMAND MR. WHITUCKER'S ARREST ? IF SO, CHECK YOUR FACTS WITH THE SOLUTION OF THE CASE .....


YOU EMPTIED THE VAULT YOURSELF, MR, WHITUCKER / YOU GAVE YOURSELF AWAY WHEN YOU SAID YOU SYNCHRONIZED YOUR WATCH WITH THE BANK CLOCK THIS MORNING / YOU SEE THAT CLOCK RUNS BY THE SAME ELECTRICAL WIRING THAT CONNECTS THE BURGLAR ALARM TO THE VAULT / YOU CUT THOSE WIRES AFTER YOU ENTERED THE BANK / THE CLOCK HAS STOPPED AT THIRTY SECONDS AFTER NINE /

CONTRABAND

THERE was something about the color and texture of the silk on Secret Service Agent Frank Kenneally's desk that caused his eyes to narrow even before the excited dry goods merchant could tell his story.

"Contraband," grunted Kenneally, "fresh from the Orient!"

"It's got to stop," protested the merchant in a distraught, high-pitched voice, "before all the honest dry goods dealers in town are driven out of business!"

Agent Kenneally nodded as he puffed thoughtfully on his pipe. It was certainly attractive merchandise and he could easily understand how contraband dealers were finding ready buyers.

"Let's face it," said Kenneally slowly. "This stuff is being smuggled across the Canadian border from British Columbia. They wouldn't have had a chance if they tried to sneak it directly into American ports from the Orient."

The merchant nodded gloomily.

"We're counting on you to save the future of our business, Mr. Kenneally."

"Don't worry," said the government man grimly, "we haven't lost a case yet. And we don't intend to start here . . . even if it does mean looking for a needle in a haystack!"

Agent Kenneally was still looking grim three days later as he guided his big sedan over the bumpy, twisting road leading to Camp Fourteen in the Canadian wilderness. Neither the roads nor the results had been helping his humor as he had roamed from camp to camp without a clue. Everywhere he'd gone there had been nothing but timber and more timber to inspect in his role of buyer. His casual, camouflaged investigations revealed nothing that hinted of silk smuggling.

There was nothing different about Camp Fourteen, he thought, mentally comparing it with the other camps he'd visited.

He had made a point of arriving just before dinner, in order to look over the faces at the chow tables for possible suspicious characters. But there wasn't a suspect to be seen.

Jess Campbell, the camp superintendent, had seen to it that Willie Wing, the camp cook, had provided this would-be buyer with a plank-sized steak smothered in onions . . . the chef's special.

Kenneally never knew just what it was that first made him tear his eyes from the juicy steak being served in front of him. But all at once his roving gaze caught a glimpse of Willie Wing wearing a gaily-colored silk shirt. The pattern design was identical with the goods that the merchant had shown him at headquarters!

It wasn't much of a trick to find an excuse to stay overnight at Camp Fourteen. But promoting a visit to the little cabin where Willie Wing lived farther back in the woods called on all of Kenneally's ingenuity.

While the Secret Service Agent was still groping for his opening wedge, Superintendent Campbell himself came through with the answer.

"I don't know where my Chinese cook gets the money, but he's got one of the classiest jade collections I've ever seen," said Campbell. "To make it even more confusing, he seems to have the kind of dough that takes him to the Coast on weekends. He comes back every Monday with new clothes and more jade pieces. When you ask him about it, he just gives you a blank smile and points to some lottery tickets. Personally I think Willie's got rich relatives in China."

To pass the latter part of the afternoon, Agent Kenneally accepted Campbell's invitation to watch a log-rolling exhibition on the

MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!
YOURS FOR ONLY 1¢
THIS STUNNING ASSORTMENT OF 21 ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS!
YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN IT!

Just to prove how easily a few spare hours CAN EARN YOU $50 CASH!

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed ALL-OCCASION CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make $50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making:

Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as illustrated. Yes, JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at $2 to $3 if bought separately.

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and girls for one reason — to let you see for yourself how easy it is to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful selling plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes additional Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry — this offer may not be repeated.

810 Way Street, Elmira, New York

In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ontario

PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD—MAIL TODAY!

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
810 Way St., Elmira, N. Y.

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments ON APPROVAL, plus ONE BOX OF ALL OCCASION Cards for which I owe you the special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

*City & Zone*_____ *State*_____

☐ Check here for Club or Group Fund-Raising Plan

river. A half-dozen timber-cruisers already were spinning on the big floating Douglas fir sticks when they got down to the river's edge.

Two of the log-rollers—a pair of bearded, tough-looking customers named Dave Dunbar and Jake Flint—were particularly adept.

"Talk about lucky guys," said Campbell, pointing to the two lumberjacks, "those boys are in a class with Willie Wing. They took chances on the same lottery tickets as Willie did last week on a trip to Vancouver and came back with their pockets stuffed with money."

The Secret Service agent's mind was clicking fast now. Something told him this was a lead. But how could he link Willie and these two bruisers with silk smuggling?

He must have a look at that jade collection!

For more than an hour following his inspection of Willie Wing's pet jade pieces, he lingered outside the cabin that night, squinting through the curtain crack in the cook's cabin. What he saw made his heart beat faster. As soon as Willie had bid Kenneally goodnight he had opened a trap door leading to the cabin's attic. And from behind that door he had produced a bolt of silk—the identical pattern Kenneally had seen in his own office!

Approaching footsteps made him whirl in alarm, and as he dove into the shadows he caught a glimpse of the two timber cruisers—Dunbar and Flint.

He must not be seen! He had to clear out, fast! Racing around the corner he tripped on an unseen log and fell heavily as the log went spinning. He heard an oath. Then a pistol shot rang out and a bullet whizzed overhead. Willie Wing's alarmed voice penetrated the night air.

But Agent Kenneally already was heading for the high timber. And with him he carried the answer to the whole puzzle! The unexpected spill had cracked the case wide open. He had to contact Chief Agent Roy Allen at once!

Chief Agent Allen, clad in lumberjack clothes, glanced at his wristwatch and turned to the timber boss of Rivertown, Keith Colby.

"We understand there's a log boom coming down the river from Camp Fourteen this morning," said Allen.

"Here she comes now," exclaimed Colby, peering through his binoculars. Up the stream a mile or so, a speck began to increase in size as it rounded the bend.

At the head of the boom, guide poles in hand, Jake Flint and Dave Dunbar grinned confidently.

"Another trip, another two grand . . . this is really putting timber-cruising on a paying basis," chuckled Flint.

"It's even safer than playing the lottery," suggested Dunbar, and the two men roared.

As the boom nosed its way into the pond of the Rivertown Lumber Company, a lumberjack whom the two men had never seen before waited on the mill dock with two other younger, equally grim-faced individuals.

No sooner had Flint and Dunbar climbed up on the dock when the two official-looking men closed in on either side of them.

"What's the big idea?" demanded Dunbar. "We haven't done anything but an honest day's work!"

FOR REPLY, Agent Allen pointed to Timber Chief Colby who was now expertly running out across the boom. At the end boom stick he paused, tapped the end of the log and nodded. A moment later he was withdrawing a plate-sized plug from the end of the log revealing a hollow interior. And from the dark confines he withdrew two bolts of silk.

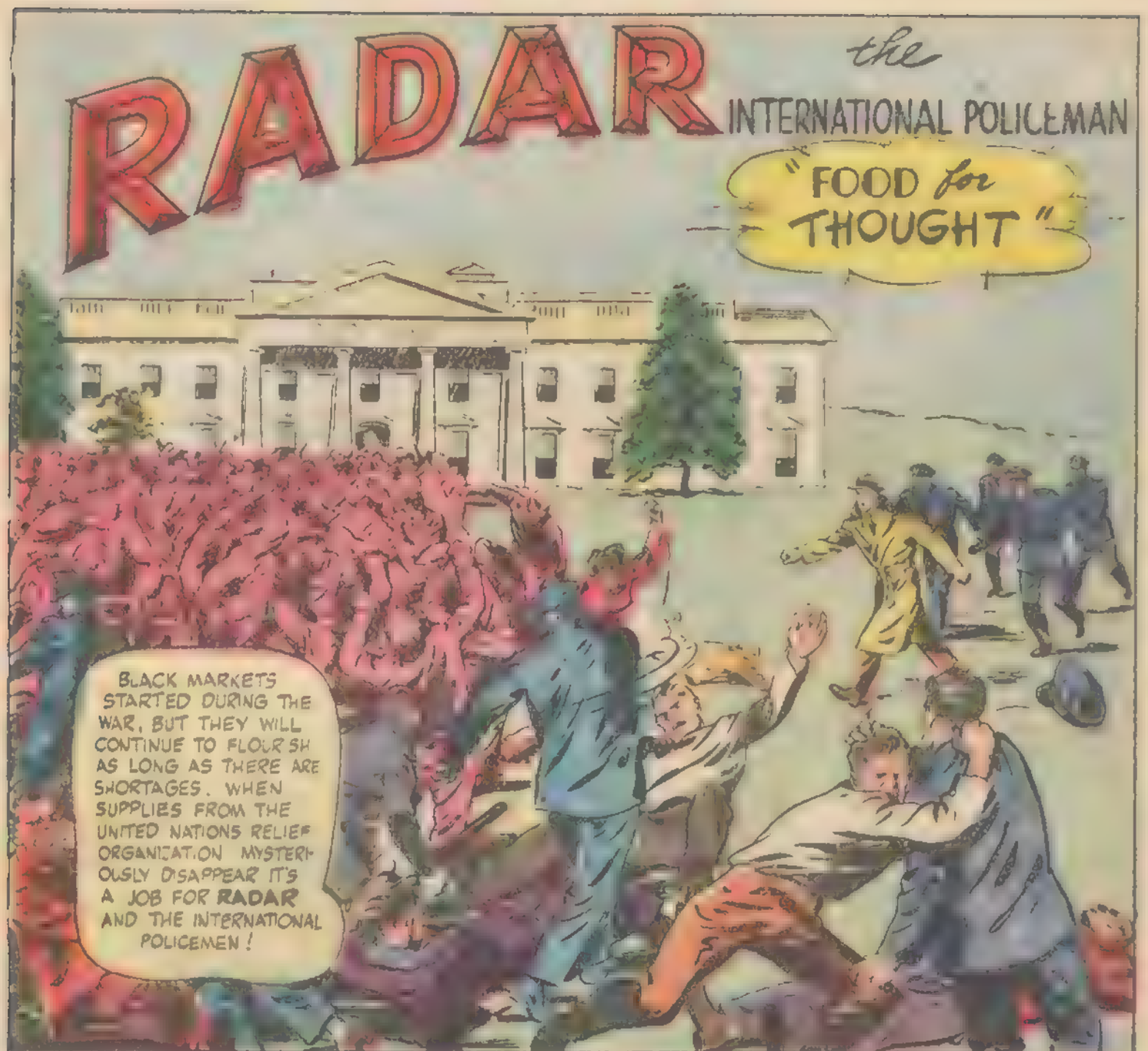
"How—how did you guys ever find out?" croaked Dunbar.

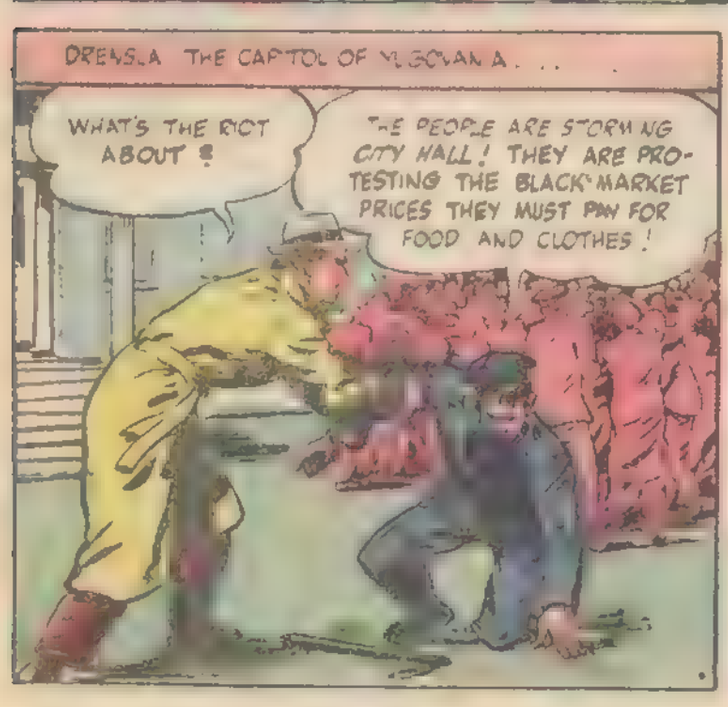
"One of our men just stumbled over it by accident," smiled Chief Allen, clamping on the cuffs. "In fact you might say Agent Kenneally was a little surprised when the twenty-foot log he tripped on near Wing's cabin rolled nearly fifteen feet on level ground. A hollow log and a hollow head is a bad combination, Dunbar!"

THE END

RADAR the INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN

"FOOD for THOUGHT"


BLACK MARKETS STARTED DURING THE WAR, BUT THEY WILL CONTINUE TO FLOURISH AS LONG AS THERE ARE SHORTAGES. WHEN SUPPLIES FROM THE UNITED NATIONS RELIEF ORGANIZATION MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEAR IT'S A JOB FOR RADAR AND THE INTERNATIONAL POLICEMEN!

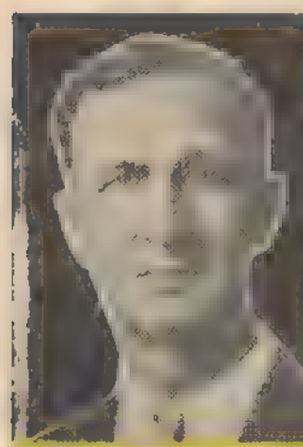

DRENSLA THE CAPITOL OF YLGOVANA . . .
WHAT'S THE RIOT ABOUT?
THE PEOPLE ARE STORMING CITY HALL! THEY ARE PROTESTING THE BLACK MARKET PRICES THEY MUST PAY FOR FOOD AND CLOTHES!

HOLD IT, MEN! IT'S RADAR!
I AGREE WITH YOU THAT YOU SHOULDN'T PAY BLACK MARKET PRICES BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE SURE WAY TO BREAK UP THE BLACK MARKET! THAT'S TO BRING IN MORE FOOD AND CLOTHES!
BUT WHO'S GOING TO BRING THEM IN?
THE UNITED NATIONS RELIEF ORGANIZATION WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT! TWO TRUCK LOADS OF SUPPLIES ARE ON THEIR WAY NOW! EVERYTHING WILL BE DISTRIBUTED EQUALLY! THEY SHOULD BE HERE BY TONIGHT!
BUT THAT NIGHT...
THAT'S FUNNY! THOSE TRUCKS SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE BY NOW! I'D BETTER CALL THE RELIEF ORGANIZATION TO FIND OUT WHAT TIME THEY LEFT!
WILL YOU GET ME THE UNITED NATIONS RELIEF ORGANIZATION ON THE WIRE? THEY'RE IN THE NEXT TOWN, POSLO!
YES, SIR!
A FEW SECONDS LATER....
THAT'S STRANGE! THOSE TRUCKS LEFT RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! DO YOU THINK THEY COULD'VE GOTTEN LOST?
IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S A STRAIGHT ROAD UP THE MOUNTAIN FROM POSLO, TO HERE!
I'M GOING TO DRIVE DOWN THE ROAD MOST LIKELY THEY'VE BEEN DELAYED BY MOTOR TROUBLE!

I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! MEANWHILE TRY TO KEEP THE PEOPLE CALM!
AS RADAR TRAVELS DOWN THE ROAD ···
THAT'S FUNNY! I'M HALF-WAY TO POSLO AND I HAVEN'T SIGHTED THE TRUCKS YET! I MIGHT AS WELL KEEP GOING!
LATER IN POSLO···
RADAR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE RELIEF TRUCKS! THEY WEREN'T ON THE ROAD!
I SAW THEM LEAVE MYSELF! THEY COULDN'T HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR.
I AGREE! SOMETHING PECULIAR IS GOING ON AND WE HAVE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE START ROTTING AGAIN.
FROM WHERE DO THE TRUCKS LEAVE?
THIS IS THE DEPOT, RIGHT HERE!
TAKE ME TO THE FOREMAN!
THIS IS THE FOREMAN JAN!
MY NAME IS DOOR FROM INTERNATIONAL POLICE! I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS!

THOSE DRIVERS ON THE TWO MISSING TRUCKS .... WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THEM ?
I DON'T KNOW THEM, BUT AS FAR AS I KNOW THEY WERE BOTH RELIABLE !
I GUESS THAT SAYS MUCH HELP. WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO NEXT ?
HAVE THEM LOAD ANOTHER TRUCK WITH SUPPLIES BUT DON'T LET THE DRIVER KNOW THAT I ORDERED IT !
LATER ...
THE TRUCKS ARE LOADED.
GOOD ! TELL THE DRIVER TO HEAD DIRECTLY FOR ORENSLA !
BUT AS THE TRUCK LEAVES THE DEPOT ....
IF THESE DRIVERS ARE IN CAHOOTS WITH THE BLACK MARKET OPERATORS, THIS IS THE PERFECT WAY TO FIND OUT !
WELL, WE'RE STARTING OUT IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION ANYWAY !
MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A DEEP HOLE SO I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON !
HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M HERE ! I THINK I'LL READ HIS MIND HE MAY KNOW SOMETHING VALUABLE .

AND USING HIS MIND-READING ABILITY, RADAR TUNES IN ON THE DRIVER'S THOUGHTS---
GEE, I'M NERVOUS! I HOPE MY TRUCK DOESN'T DISAPPEAR THE WAY THOSE OTHERS DID!
THAT CERTAINLY ISN'T THE THOUGHT OF A GUILTY MAN!
HEY, WHAT'S THIS? THERE ARE NO SIDE ROADS ON THIS ROAD! I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THE PEEP HOLE.
THAT DETOUR SIGN WASN'T THERE WHEN I DROVE THROUGH EARLIER TODAY. SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'RE HEADING FOR A BLIND ALLEY!
POSLO 26 MILES
DRENSLA
DETOUR
IF I KNEW I HAD TO DETOUR OFF THE MAIN ROAD I NEVER WOULD'VE MADE THIS TRIP. PROBABLY THIS IS WHERE THE OTHER TRUCKS GOT LOST!
HUH! A DEAD END! I WONDER WHO PUT THAT DETOUR SIGN UP?
GET OUT OF THAT TRUCK, AND WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
SCREECH!
BUT WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?
NOBODY'S BRINGING IN SUPPLIES TO DRENSLA! THE CHIEF HAS TOO MUCH INVESTED IN THE BLACK MARKET!



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

OUR 40th YEAR

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned $12 to $15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunnaytown, Pennsylvania

"Up to our necks in Radio Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N. R. I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi

"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Strentenberger, New Boston, Ohio

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

Start Soon to Make $10, $15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

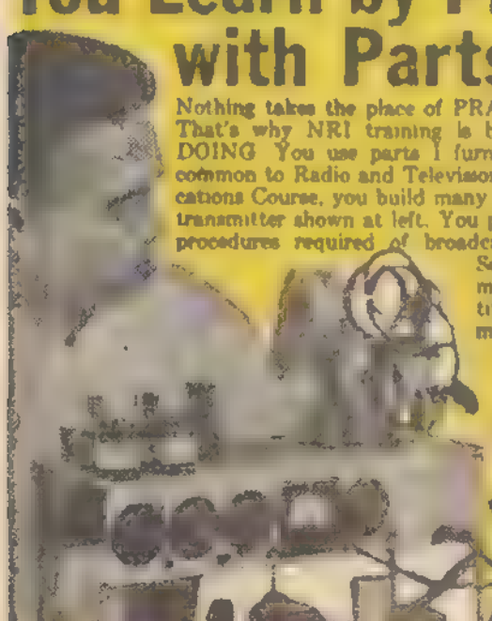
Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make $10, $15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make $10, $15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

The Tested Way To Better Pay!

2 FREE BOOKS SHOW HOW MAIL COUPON

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.

About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64 page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as $5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 5EK3 Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

The ABC's of SERVICING

"Be a Success in Radio-TV" FREE 40th

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5EK3,
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64 page Book FREE.
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS write in date of discharge _____

CRIME AND JUSTICE

FIRST UNLOAD THE TRUCK! THEN TAKE IT INTO THE WOODS AND DESTROY IT LIKE THE OTHERS!
MEANWHILE ... IN THE TRUCK ...
WELL, THAT ANSWERS WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE TRUCKS! THAT PHONY DETOUR SIGN LED THEM INTO THIS BLIND ALLEY IN THE HANDS OF THE BLACK MARKET OPERATORS!
BUT THAT DOESN'T ANSWER THE QUESTION OF HOW I'M GOING TO SAVE THAT TRUCK DRIVER AND GET OUT OF HERE!
GRAB THE SUPPLIES... HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S RADAR, THE INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN!
BOWLING PEOPLE OVER IS A LITTLE TRICK I LEARNED BACK IN MY CIRCUS DAYS. NOW, I'LL TAKE THAT GUN.
THIS IS THE ONLY GUN YOU'RE TAKING, RADAR..... RIGHT IN YOUR HEAD!

THE FOREMAN! OF COURSE!
NOBODY IS IN A BETTER POSITION TO KNOW WHEN AND FOR WHERE THE TRUCKS ARE LEAVING! I SHOULD'VE REALIZED THAT RIGHT AWAY!
A MAN WHO WOULD STEAL FOOD FROM STARVING PEOPLE IN ORDER TO SELL IT AT BLACK MARKET PRICES IS LOWER THAN A SNAKE'S STOMACH!
WE CAN'T HIDE OUT HERE MUCH LONGER, BOSS. SOMEBODY'S BOUND TO COME ACROSS US!
DON'T WORRY! WE WON'T HAVE TO USE THIS PLACE MUCH LONGER!
WOW! THOSE TRUCKS DRIVE IN HERE THEY ARE SUNK! THERE'S NO WAY OUT!
TAKE THEM INTO THE WOODS AND SHOOT THEM LIKE YOU DID THE OTHER TWO DRIVERS!
MEANWHILE THE FOOD TRUCKS ARRIVE...
HEY, WHAT'S THIS---A DETOUR! I NEVER SAW THAT BEFORE!
GUESS THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT FOLLOW IT!
AT THE SAME TIME---
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I CAN'T SEE!
MAYBE THIS'LL TAKE THE SAND OUT OF YOUR EYE!

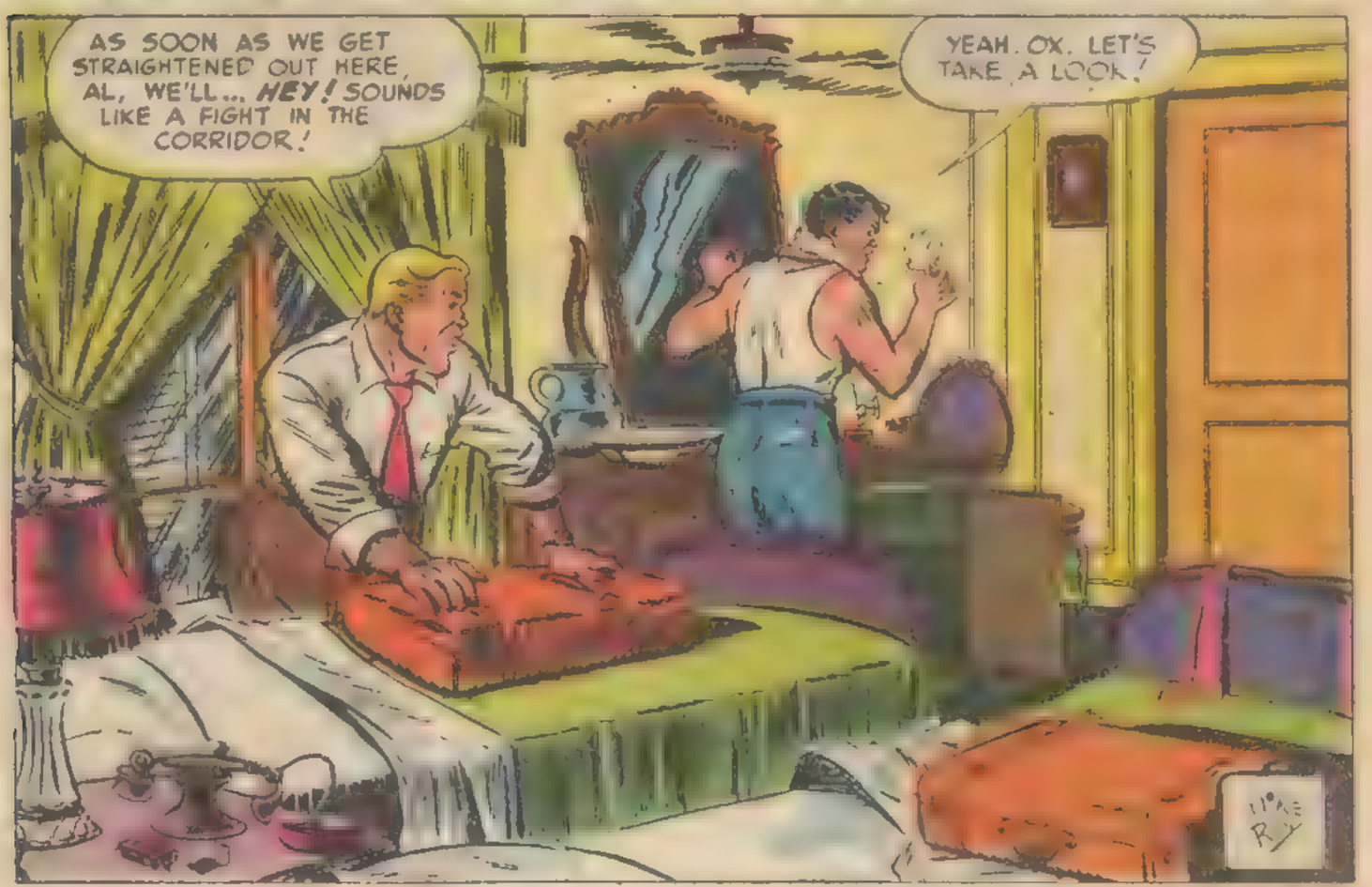
GOOD SHOT!
NOW, UNTIE ME! WE MUST WORK FAST!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S TOO LATE! THERE ARE THE TRUCKS! THEY'RE STARTING TO TURN UP THE WRONG ROAD!
THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE!
STOP THE TRUCK! SOMEBODY'S SHOT OUR TIRE!
P-F-F-F-F-F
RADAR! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!
THINK AGAIN!
WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT AS THEY TURN TO RUN---
HELP! IT'S THE TRUCK DRIVERS! WE'RE SURROUNDED!
WE'LL HELP--- HELP CLEAN YOU BLACK MARKETERS OFF THE MAP!
GOOD WORK, MEN. WE'LL WIND UP THIS FASCIST RING AND DELIVER THEM TO THE POLICE! AT THE SAME TIME WE'LL DELIVER THE SUPPLIES TO THE PEOPLE IN DRENSLA!

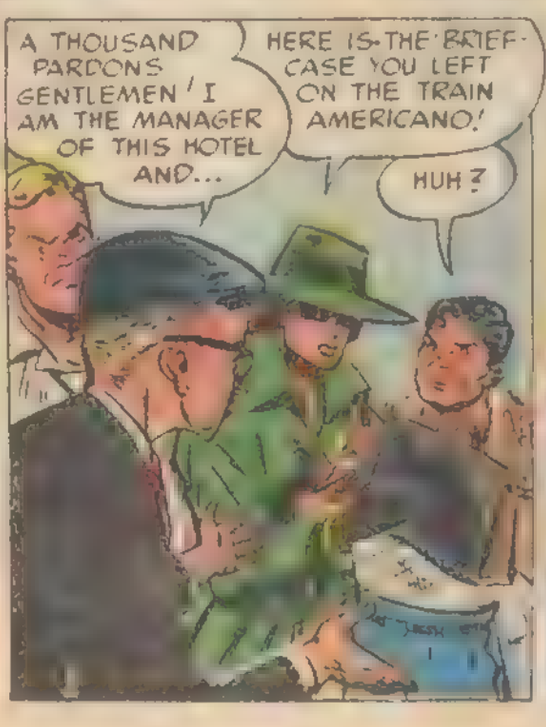
LITTLE AL

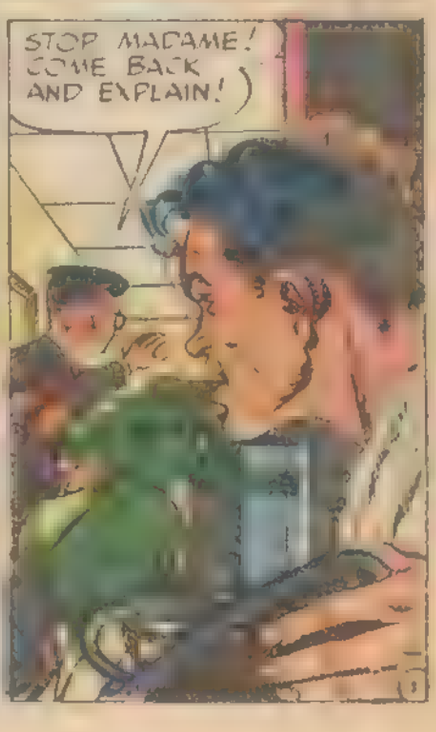
OF THE SECRET SERVICE

in The Girl in the Green Hat

TRIESTE, PORT OF INTRIGUE; KEY TO THE ADRIATIC. A WAVE OF GOLD SMUGGLING ON AMERICAN VESSELS HAS SET THE SECRET SERVICE IN ACTION, AND LITTLE AL AND HIS SIDEKICK, OX, HAVE BEEN SENT TO THIS ITALIAN CITY TO MEET A "CONTACT" WHO WILL LEAD THEM TO THE LEADER OF THE SMUGGLING RING. AL AND OX HAVE JUST ARRIVED, AND AS OUR STORY OPENS THEY ARE BUSILY ENGAGED IN UNPACKING WHEN SUDDENLY...







LATER THAT EVENING...
THIS IS SCREWY, OX! WE DIDN'T HAVE ANY BRIEF CASE! THESE PAPERS DON'T MEAN A THING! AND LOOK AT THIS CARD!
"LA BELLA BIANCA, THE CLUB A RIVERDERCI"... HM! GUESS WE'RE GOING NIGHT-CLUBBING, HUH, AL?
THIS IS THE PLACE OX! C'MON!
GRAZIA, SIGNOR!
GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN. THIS WAY, PLEASE!
SHE'S A KNOCKOUT, AL!
SURE IS, BUDDY! BUT JUST REMEMBER, MATA HARI HAD A PRETTY FACE, TOO!
MY HEART IS BLUE
WHEN I THINK OF YOU
SHE'S COMING TO OUR TABLE!
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN. MAYBE THIS IS 'THE PITCH!
AND SO FAREWELL MY LOVE
UH, OH, HELLO.. MA'AM!.. GOSH!

SEE THAT, AL? SHE SAT RIGHT IN MY LAP!
SIT TIGHT AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, OX! I'M GONNA PAY OUR GIRL FRIEND A VISIT BACKSTAGE!
GENTLEMEN, WHENEVER BELLA BIANCA HONORS A TABLE THE MANAGEMENT OFFERS A BOTTLE TO THE GUESTS!
ENJOY YOURSELF, OX!
HMM I LIKE THE BUBBLES! BUT I CAN'T CAN'T GET THAT BEAUTIFUL GAL OUT OF MY MIND!...
SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...
GEE! THIS STUFF IS MAKING ME WOOZY! HEY! THEY'VE JUST GIVEN ME A... MICKEY..!
GOTTA WARN AL...
WORK QUICKLY, LUIGI! WE MUST REMOVE HIM BEFORE THE OTHER RETURNS!
AS SOON AS THE OTHER PASSES OUT, TOO, WE'LL TAKE THEM TO HEADQUARTERS AND LET THE DOCTOR HANDLE THEM!
3

MOMENTS LATER AS AL RETURNS
HMM! I DIDN'T FIND BIANCA BACKSTAGE BUT I DID FIND A GREEN HAT AND GREEN RAINCOAT IN HER DRESSING ROOM! HEY! WHERE'S OX?
IT'S NOT LIKE OX TO... OH, OH! A MESSAGE SCRIBBLED ON THE TABLECLOTH "WATCH OUT FOR MICKEY FINN!" OK, GUYS, I'LL PLAY THIS GAME YOUR WAY!
THE NEXT MOVE IS UP TO THEM!
HAH! AND THESE AMERICANOS THINK THEY ARE SMART!
IF I HAD MY WAY THEY WOULD END UP IN THE HARBOR RIGHT NOW!
IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL OBEY THE DOCTOR!
ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT! DON'T BITE MY HEAD OFF!
SOME TIME LATER.
THERE'S THE FISHING BOAT!
FISHING BOAT? THAT BABY LOOKS LIKE IT PACKS DIESEL ENGINES AND DECK GUNS!
BRING THE LITTLE ONE ABOARD!
YES DOCTOR!

DOES JOHN YOUR ST... FRIEND?
COME ON OX! YOU'RE NO SLEEPING BEAUTY. SNAP OUT OF IT!
O-H H H H H H · MY ACHING HEAD NEVER AGAIN...
WOW! DO I FEEL WEAK!
TAKE IT SLOW, BUDDY! HEY! I HEAR FOOTSTEPS! HOP BACK INTO THAT BUNK AND PLAY POSSUM!
WITH YOUR COOPERATION BIANCA, WE HAVE CAUGHT THESE TWO SPYING IN OUR NET! WE SHALL FIND OUT HOW MUCH THEY KNOW AND THEN FEED THEM TO THE FISHES!
BUT DOCTOR HUSZCH! THERE ARE STILL TWO ITALIAN AGENTS WHO WERE GOING TO CONTACT THE AMERICANOS! WHAT OF THEM?
THAT, DEAR BIANCA, IS WHY YOU ARE IN CHARGE ONLY OF THIS SMALL AREA AND WHY I AM HEAD OF THE ENTIRE SYNDICATE! I WILL SHOW YOU. EVEN NOW WE ARE ABOUT TO INTERCEPT THE SMALL CRAFT CARRYING THE AGENTS ASHORE! LISTEN THE ENGINES HAVE STOPPED. WE HAVE MADE CONTACT!
AS DR. HUSZCH AND BIANCA LEAVE...
DID YOU SEE THAT? HUSZCH AND THE HOTEL MANAGER ARE THE SAME GUY! LET'S GET ON DECK ON THE DOUBLE.
WAIT, SOMEONE'S COMING!
WHAT'S GOING ON?...
THAT'S FOR THE MICKEY FINN!
MEANWHILE, ON DECK...
STEP LIVELY, GENTLEMEN! YOU WANTED TO MEET THE AMERICANO AGENTS? WELL, I CAN HELP YOU!

MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends

THROW YOUR VOICE

Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist! Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere, instantly, but in your mouth and out of sight. You can fool the teacher, your friends and your family and have fun. Also get book on How to Become a Ventriloquist.

No. 197 _____ 25¢

First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

No. 222 . . . Only 1.00

NICKELS TO DIMES

NO SKILL REQUIRED

5 VARIATIONS INCLUDED

Brass cover is placed on four nickels, a spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

No. 215..... 1.00

WRISTING WRIST RADIO

_____ 2.98

A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

No. 240 . . . . . 1.50

RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

No.—112 _____ 1.98

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247 50¢

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239..... Only 50¢

POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

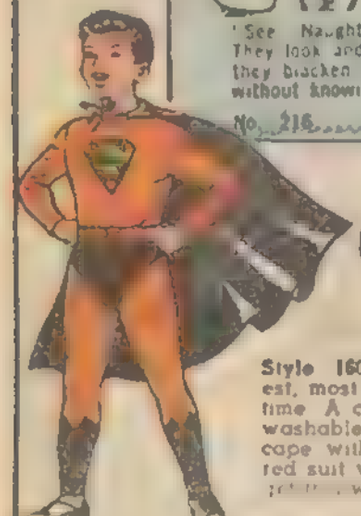
Pocket Size . . . Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screwdriver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205 3.98

"See Naughty Lady" They look and look and they blacken their eyes without knowing it.

No. 216..... Only 25¢



Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 160H

Style 160H—For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to [illegible]. Sizes 4 to 14 _____ 6.98

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Dept. A-955
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Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

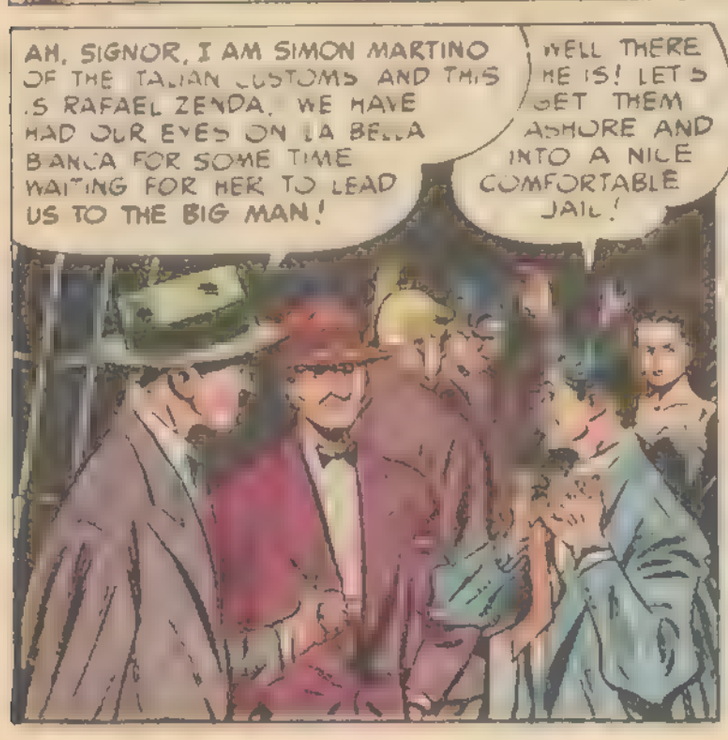
☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.

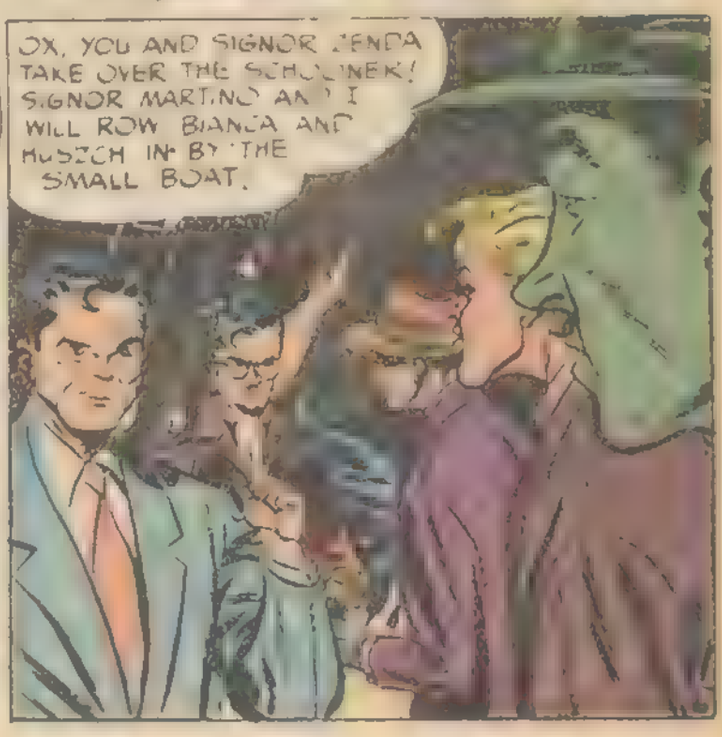
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

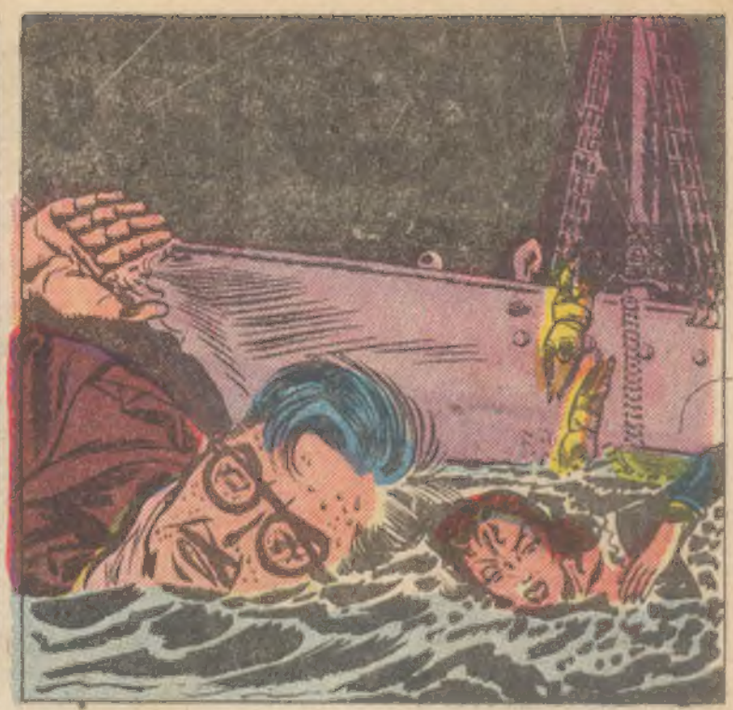
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

AL QUICKLY SUBDUES THE GUNNER, BUT OX, STILL WEAK, IS BEING BESTED BY DR. HUSZCH!


AH, SIGNOR, I AM SIMON MARTINO OF THE ITALIAN CUSTOMS AND THIS IS RAFAEL ZENDA. WE HAVE HAD OUR EYES ON LA BELLA BIANCA FOR SOME TIME WAITING FOR HER TO LEAD US TO THE BIG MAN!
WELL THERE HE IS! LET'S GET THEM ASHORE AND INTO A NICE COMFORTABLE JAIL!

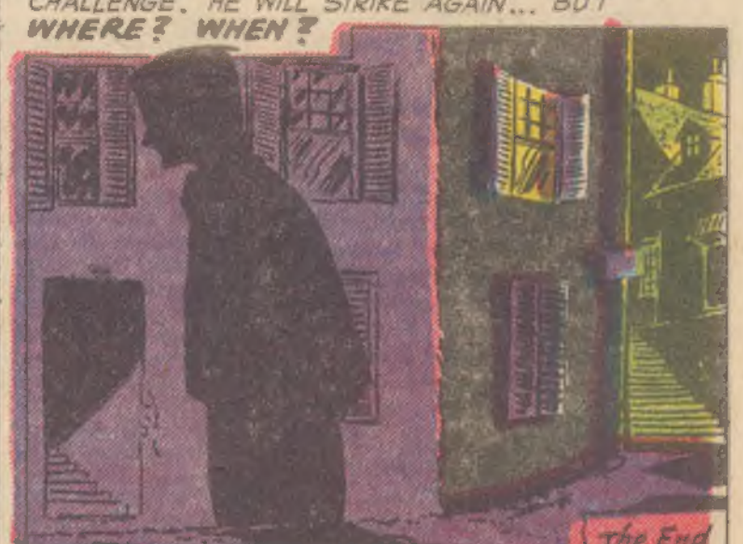




WELL, WE'VE GOT BIANCA. WHAT HAPPENED TO HUSZCH?
A THOUSAND PARDONS, SIGNOR, BUT THE MAN IS GONE! HE DIVED UNDER WATER AND DISAPPEARED IN THE DARK! I'M AFRAID WE HAVE LOST THE BIGGEST FISH!

YOU WILL NEVER GET HIM! NOT DR. HUSZCH!
WELL, AT LEAST WE'VE SMASHED HIS OPERATIONS IN THE ADRIATIC! SOME DAY WE'LL MEET AGAIN! THEN WE'LL SEE WHO HAS THE LAST LAUGH!

AND SO, THE ELUSIVE DR. HUSZCH HAS ESCAPED. WHERE WILL HE TURN UP NEXT? PARIS, VIENNA, TOKYO, WASHINGTON? TRIESTE IS ONLY A PINPOINT ON THE GLOBE TO THE MASTER CRIMINAL, DOCTOR HUSZCH, AND THE LAW BUT A MOCKING CHALLENGE. HE WILL STRIKE AGAIN... BUT **WHERE? WHEN?**



Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!

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Also FREE!

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LITTLETON STAMP CO.
Dept. 5-6-CC Littleton, N. H.

Please send me—FREE—100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world, PLUS the famous BERLIN BEAR STAMP, and FREE copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover actual postage and handling costs.

Name_____
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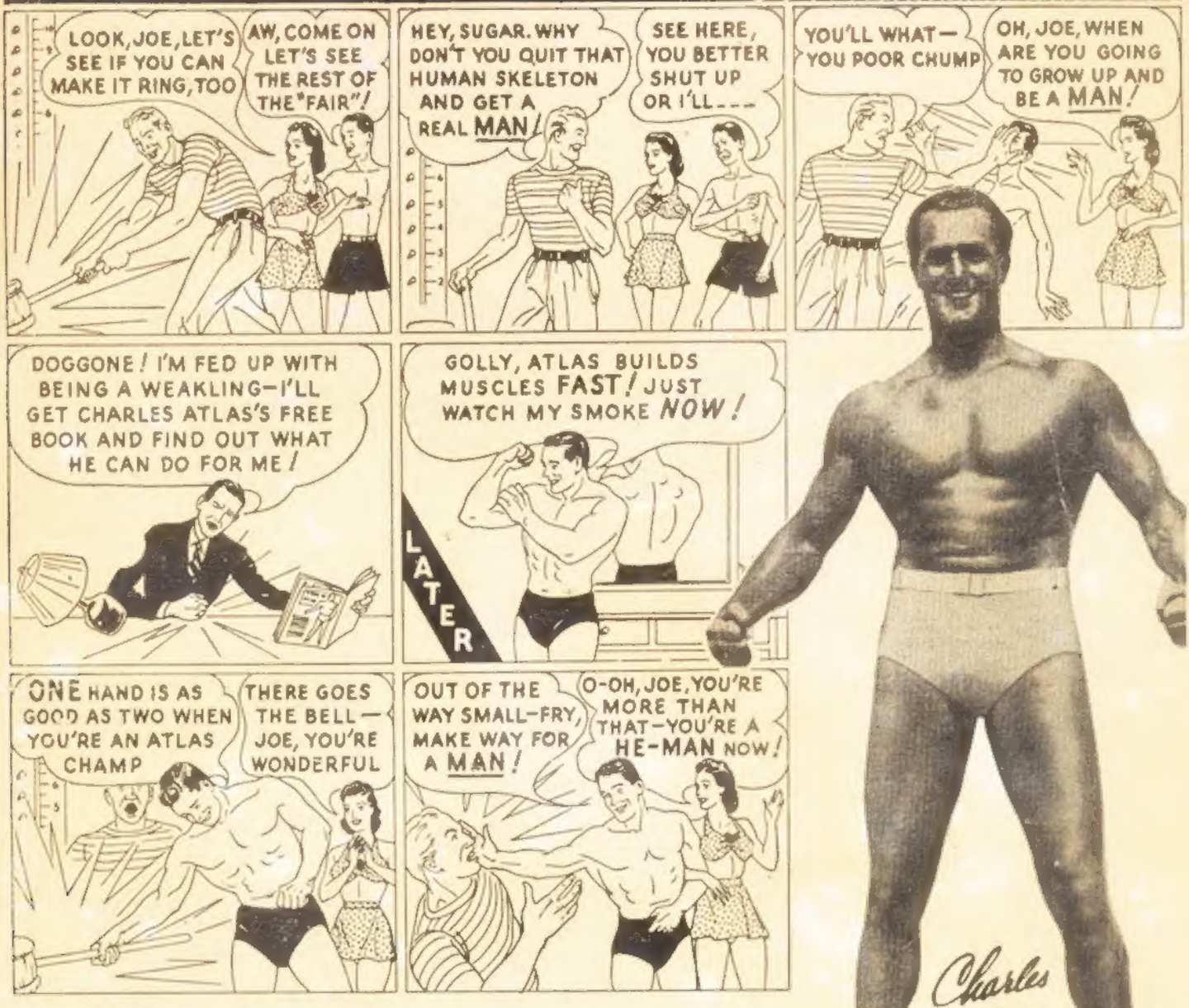
The Insult That Turned a "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP


LOOK, JOE, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN MAKE IT RING, TOO
AW, COME ON LET'S SEE THE REST OF THE "FAIR"!
HEY, SUGAR. WHY DON'T YOU QUIT THAT HUMAN SKELETON AND GET A REAL MAN!
SEE HERE, YOU BETTER SHUT UP OR I'LL---
YOU'LL WHAT— YOU POOR CHUMP
OH, JOE, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GROW UP AND BE A MAN!
DOGGONE! I'M FED UP WITH BEING A WEAKLING—I'LL GET CHARLES ATLAS'S FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT WHAT HE CAN DO FOR ME!
GOLLY, ATLAS BUILDS MUSCLES FAST! JUST WATCH MY SMOKE NOW!
LATER
ONE HAND IS AS GOOD AS TWO WHEN YOU'RE AN ATLAS CHAMP
THERE GOES THE BELL— JOE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL
OUT OF THE WAY SMALL-FRY, MAKE WAY FOR A MAN!
O-OH, JOE, YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT—YOU'RE A HE-MAN NOW!

Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

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Using "*Dynamic Tension*" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest size, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

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Send NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." 32 pages, packed with photographs, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do; answers vital questions. Book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325Q 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

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I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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